

# Paralyzed

## Dark Side Cowboys

Quite early that morning  
Was awake long before that beep sound (beep)  
Outside my window there was a fire or could it just be the sunrise I  
never had known  
I met them that morning, I had nothing to hide  
But the death of my Brother and the past of my life  
Was ready to fail, I was ready to die  
But all that I got was a tear in my eye, tell me  
How would you consume me my father  
Would I reach in despair, see the hate in her face  
Then be ripped into pieces and fed to her man  
Was paralysed, scared of my inner world  
Rebuilding my hope, then seeking a way to get through  
I stumbled back home, so sure, but I did not understand  
Had a picture of her and her father, she was holding his hand  
In my kitchen the butcher, in the bedroom a child  
I wasn't aware that the judgement was mine  
She lay a hand on my forehead and told me to sleep  
She just might have seen a child within me  
Kind of  
Paralysed, scared of my inner worlds  
Rebuilding my hope, then seeking a way to get through  
Why do I wish to forget all these things  
that still, long after lives on in my dreams  
I was  
Paralysed scared of my inner worlds  
Rebuilding my hope, then seeking a way to get through  
to you...

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